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Someday











Chapter 1 by Glendo

It never used to be this way,

There was a time when all was good.

Yet soon, they found, to their dismay,

That evil soon would come along.

Utopian life was nipped in the bud,

And a life of legend cast in song.

The Sun had set, its final ray

Left the people hopeful, if only some.

They dreamed of a better life, someday,

And hoped beyond hope that it would not wait.

Unyielding, the darkness now had come

To tell the dreamers it was too late.

It surely could not end this way,

Shadows now kings of barren lands.

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Black clouds obscured a midnight sky

As the faith of the people faded fast.

Their hero's absence made their cry

Become more despairing; all they could say

Was that they longed for good times past,

And a distant salvation, perhaps, someday.

Chapter 3 by Glendo

The dreamers waited; years passed by

And the gleaming sun now just shone dull.

Where was the hero? Still no eye

Could spot them on the horizon long.

Yet on a dark, cold night, while the moon was full,

In rode a stranger; could this be the one?

Chapter 4 by Ember Sommer



Pain, my old friend.

Can we converse

In tongues again?

Splintered feelings

And desperate calls

All alone

In desolate halls.

I must return

To the world I know

Of feeling nothing

But feeling cold.

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Darkness, would you find me

Someone who would make me friends with you?

Just by holding his hands

I won't be afraid of you.

Chapter 5 by Kat Hy



I can laugh for now,

I can laugh,

but I can still feel the burden of pain.

It presses against me.

It can't be forgotten.

I can laugh for now,

When the darkness in my heart,

Hasn't engulfed me yet.

But I know it will.

I can laugh for now,

Because Death hasn't caught up to me yet,

But I can still feel it,

Edging into my thoughts.

I can laugh for now,

but tomorrow,

I might not.

Chapter 6 by Jayde Avalon



Everyone has left me,

Everyone I loved,

And as far as I can see

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As lead

They always said that someday

Hate and pain would end.

No more need we at home stay,

Once light the heavens send.

But still the skies are gray,

And metal is my only friend.

Metal colors all around me,

Metal music in my head,

Metal biting into me,

Metal makes my tears run red.

Metal clanging, grinding, screaming,

Metal drowning people's cries,

Metal kissed me, my blood is streaming,

Metal tints the leaden skies.

We must find escape

From this evil gray,

Before the metal rapes

The minds of those who stay,

Before the dark can shape

Our future day to day.

Chapter 7 by cheetah3

Pain still surges inside of me

It keeps me worrying still

I wonder if life is filled with glee

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We may try to ignore it
But the negativeness is there
Torn into little bits
Is the optimistic way

Chapter 8 by -



Pain is a psychological thing...
It is something that can be
Reckoned with. Though it
Takes much training to be
Able to deny such a feeling.

It is a sensation from which

Some get pleasure - they are

The psycho paths, the insane.

Others cringe, and spend their

Whole lives running away from it.

But no matter who you are,
Pain will come. It has never
Left anyone untouched by
Its prick. For some it is subtle
And for others it is Death.

the end

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